



and

CHARLES STARRETT as

10¢

The

DURANGO KID

DURANGO KID

NO. 22





HEY KIDS!

make your own INDIAN OUTFIT



INDIAN MOCCASIN KIT

Complete materials as follows: Authentic Indian moccasin pattern and work-sheet, sufficient leather to construct pair up to and including man's size 12, 2 ounces of pony type beads, needle, thread and beeswax. For boys and girls. Price \$2.95



LARGE INDIAN HEADDRESS

Kit includes: 1 set 30 imitation Eagle tail feathers 10 to 12 inches long, 1 set 30 base plumes, 1 set 30 tip plumes, 1 set 30 leather strips, 1 set 30 felt strips, 1 cloth crown, 1 lace, 1 tube glue, 1 bunch black horsehair, 2 yds. linen thread, 1 imitation beadstrip for front, 1 pair imitation beaded rosettes, 2 fur strips, illustrations and descriptions for assembly. Price \$3.45

AUTHENTIC INDIAN BEADWORK KIT



Make and wear beautiful and unusual belts, bracelets, necklaces, watch fobs, and other Indian beaded decorations. Kit includes: 1 bead loom, 8 vials of best grade Czech seed beads, 10 beading needles, beading thread, warp thread, and illustrated designs and detailed work sheet.

Price \$2.20



Indian Loom



Beaded Belt

One of the hundreds of items made with Indian Loom

Plume Trading & Sales Co., Inc., Dept. No. **201**
155 Lexington Ave. • New York 16, New York

Enclosed please find:

- ☐ Money order or check in full payment (you pay the postage, or
- ☐ One dollar, ship by C.O.D. (I will pay the balance plus mailing charges.)
- ☐ Large Indian Headdress Kit.....\$3.45
- ☐ Indian Moccasin Kit.....2.95
- ☐ Indian Beadwork Kit.....2.20
- ☐ All three above kits.....8.50

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

Please print clearly

Fully Illustrated Catalog. Send 10c to cover postage.

THE DURANGO KID

The DURANGO KID

NOBODY - NOT EVEN
THE DURANGO KID
COULD CONCEIVE THE TERRIBLE
HORROR, DESTRUCTION AND TERROR
THAT TRAILED THE WAKE OF THE
TORNADO!



ART BY
FRED GUARDINEER

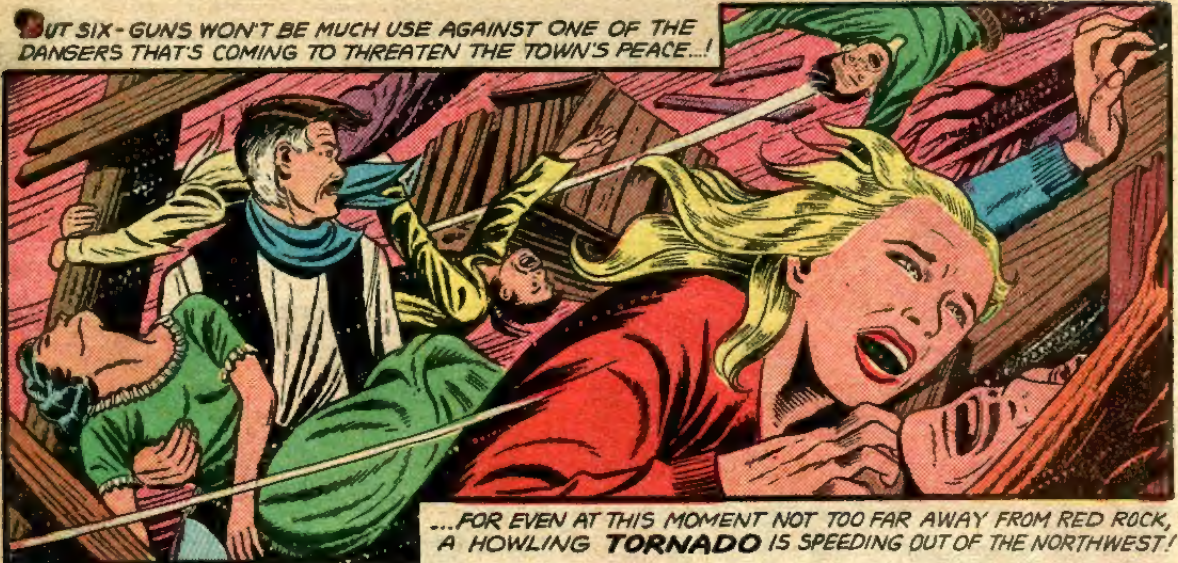
THERE WAS PEACE IN RED ROCK...
HOWDY, NEIGHBOR. FINE DAY! AND MIGHTY PEACEFUL, AIN'T IT?
YUP, HIT SHORE IS - EVER SINCE BLACK MIKE AN' HIS BROOD O' OWLHOOTS OUTA TOWN! HIT'S A SAFE TOWN FER OUR KIDS NOW!

JUST THE SAME, FRIENDS - WE'D BETTER KEEP OUR SIX-GUNS WELL OILED, BECAUSE THE DANGER ISN'T PAST. ONLY VIGILANCE IS THE PRICE OF FREEDOM.
THAT'S GOOD ADVICE, STEVE!



THE DURANGO KID

BUT SIX-GUNS WON'T BE MUCH USE AGAINST ONE OF THE DANGERS THAT'S COMING TO THREATEN THE TOWN'S PEACE...



...FOR EVEN AT THIS MOMENT NOT TOO FAR AWAY FROM RED ROCK, A HOWLING **TORNADO** IS SPEEDING OUT OF THE NORTHWEST!

BUT THE TORNADO IS ONLY **ONE** DANGER! ON THE HILLS OVER LOOKING THE TOWN...



OKAY, BLACK MIKE, WHEN DO WE START!

IN THUH MORNIN'-JEST AFORE DAWN!

YEP, TOMORROW THUH TOWN'LL BE **OURS** AGAIN! WE COLLECTED EVERY GUNSLICK IN THUH STATE- HA-HA-HA-HA! WE GOT US AN **OWLHOOT ARMY!**

WOW-WHUT A COMEBACK WE'RE AGOIN' THUH MAKE AT DAWN!



JUMPIN' GOPHERS! I GOTTA TELL STEVIE 'BOUT THIS! THIS IS A JOB FER **DURANGO!**



STEVE BRAND WASTES NOT A MINUTE! A QUICK CHANGE TO **THE DURANGO KID** AND...

BANG! BANG!



TO YOUR GUNS! BUILD BARRICADES! BLACK MIKE AND AN OWLHOOT ARMY WILL ATTACK AT DAWN!

THE DURANGO KID

FEVERISHLY, LED BY DURANGO, THE TOWN STRIPS FOR ACTION!

ALL READY, DURANGO!
EVERY MAN'S IN HIS PLACE
AN' EVERY WOMAN'S
LOADIN' AMMUNITION.

FINE! IT'LL SOON BE DAWN. HOLD
YOUR FIRE UNTIL I SEND UP THE SIGNAL.
BLACK MIKE'S GOING TO GET THE
SURPRISE OF HIS LIFE!



AS DAWN CRACKS THE SKY!

HERE THEY
COME! LET'ER GO.
MULEY!

RIGHT!



HOLD IT!
WHU-WHUT WUZ
THET?

A
ROCKET!



**AND THE NEXT
MOMENT!**

BANG!

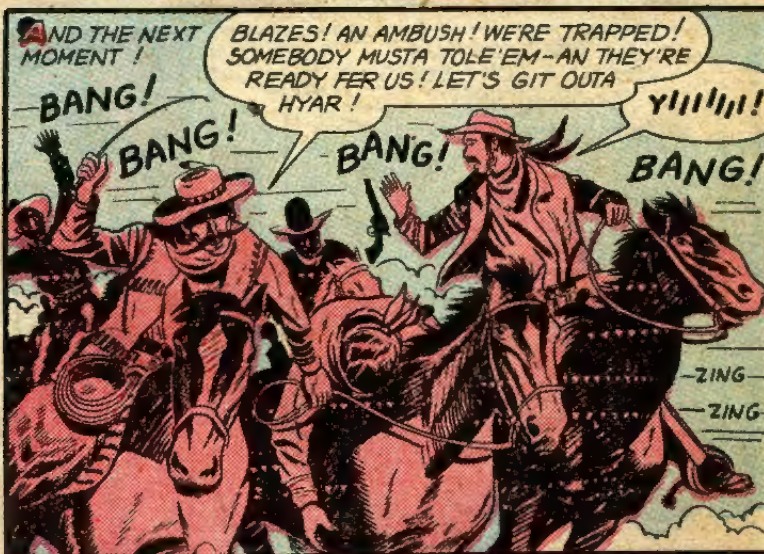
BANG!

BLAZES! AN AMBUSH! WE'RE TRAPPED!
SOMEBODY MUSTA TOLE'EM - AN THEY'RE
READY FER US! LET'S GIT OUTA
HYAR!

BANG!

YIIIIII!

BANG!



WE
BEAT
'EM!

THEY'RE
RUNNIN'!

THUH TOWN'S
SAFE - THANKS TUH
DURANGO AG'IN!



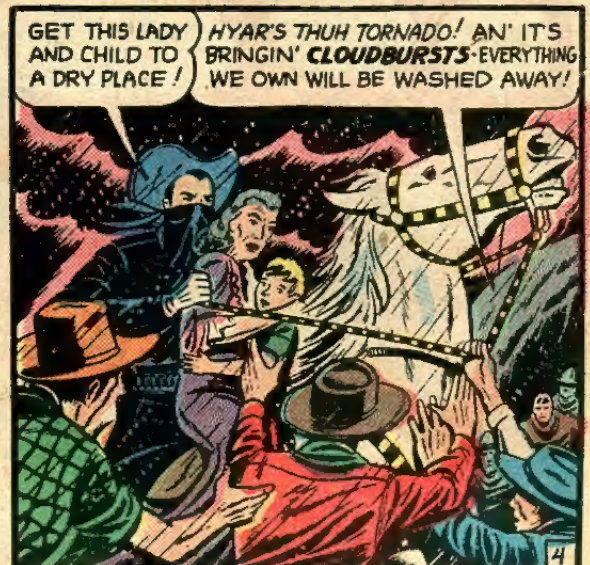
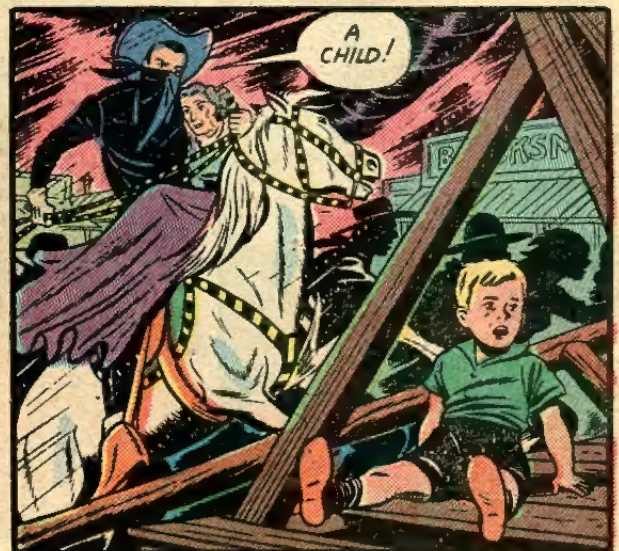
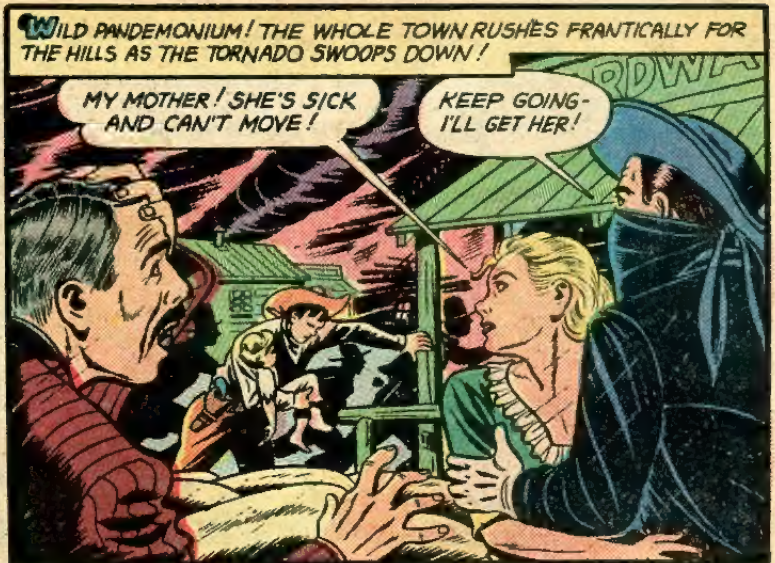
BUT!

WAIT!

HOLD IT - EVERYBODY!
I JEST GOT A TELEGRAPH MESSAGE -
TORNADO HEADIN' THIS WAY
FROM THE NORTHWEST!
COMIN' FAST!



THE DURANGO KID

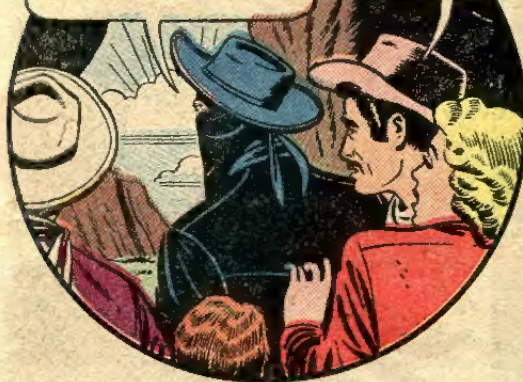


THE DURANGO KID

SOMETIME LATER...

THE TORNADO'S PAST NOW - BUT THOSE CLOUDBURSTS MUST HAVE FLOODED THE TOWN. WE'D BETTER WAIT A LITTLE WHILE BEFORE WE GO BACK.

I SPENT TEN YEARS BUILDIN' UP MUH HOUSE - AN' I BET IT'S ALL WRECKED NOW - SIGH!



HOWEVER, BLACK MIKE AND HIS MEN ARE HARD AT WORK...

THIS TORNADO WAS JUST WHAT WE ORDERED! WE'LL GET BACK INTUH THUH TOWN BEFORE ANYBODY ELSE!

AN' WE KIN BUST INTUH ALL THUH SHOPS AN' HOUSES! BOY, OH BOY - PLENTY O' LOOT!



LIKE VULTURES, BLACK MIKE'S MEN LOOT AND SCAVENGE IN THE WRECKAGE!

ALL RIGHT, BOYS - THAT'S ENOUGH LOOT FER NOW! THIS TOWN'S OURS NOW - AN' NOBODY ELSE GITS IN! GIT READY - DURANGO AN' HIS BOYS IS GONNA GIT A TASTE O' THEIR OWN MEDICINE!



THIS WRECKAGE MAKES PERFECT BARRICADES! GIVE IT TO 'EM, BOYS!



BACK! BACK! - EVERYBODY BACK! BLACK MIKE'S IN THE TOWN!

THEM DIRTY VULTURES!

MY WIFE! THEY GOT MUH WIFE! MARTHA!



THEY GOT GOOD COVER AND SHOOTIN' POSITIONS!

WE GOTTA CROSS AN OPEN CLEARING TUH GIT TO 'EM. IT'S SUICIDE TUH RUSH 'EM! THEY KIN HOLD THUH TOWN TILL KINGDOM COME - WHUT'LL WE DO?



THE DURANGO KID



HOURS LATER... ALL IS READY!



THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID



THE RAGING FLOOD SWEEPS THE TWO ...AND THROWS THEM UP AGAINST A BUILDING...



THE END

CALLING ALL SPACE RANGERS!

OVER

70

**ACTION PACKED SPACE SHIPS
FLYING SAUCERS—ROCKETS—
MEN FROM MARS etc. ALL \$1**

FOR

**MADE OF REALISTIC
SPACE COLOR PLASTIC!**

**YOU CAN ACTUALLY
SHOOT ROCKETS
INTO SPACE WITH
YOUR SPACEPORT
ROCKET LAUNCHER.**

Safe—Harmless

MOST AMAZING SPACE KIT IN THE UNIVERSE!

Hey Kids, here's a complete Space Patrol Kit for you to lead. You can be squadron leader and direct SPACE BATTLES . . . deploy your rocket ships . . . send them into SPACE.

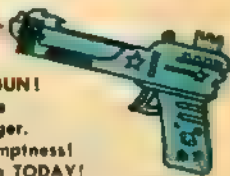
Now you can try to pioneer unexplored planets using your solar-powered space-mobile. You can try setting up interplanetary observatories, laboratories and radar detecting units . . . Imagine using your cosmic ray neutralizer as protection against deadly cosmic rays . . . Imagine talking to other planets hundreds of light years away. Chase flying saucers and flying discs. Track down Martian spies and rescue 4 Astra Space Beauties. You get a complete squadron . . . 2 spaceport hangars with rocket launchers that you can actually launch 19 rockets into space with—an interplanetary refueler, giant rocket ships, smaller rocket ships, Rocket Men—Mars Men—Beautiful Astra Girls. Every piece is perfectly scaled and is made of long life VINYL.

FREE!

PLASTIC ROCKET GUN!

6 inches long. Sends code with real trigger.

Yours Free For Promptness!
Hurry! Mail Coupon TODAY!



MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

SPACE SQUADRON, Dept. 15
836 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.
Send _____ set(s) of 70 Interplanetary Space-
men, Rocket Ships and Scientific Equipment
postpaid. Include FREE GIFT as advertised.
Enclosed is \$_____. Send _____ sets. If dis-
satisfied, I'll return for refund within 10 days
but keep the Free Gift.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

MONEY BACK IF NOT DELIGHTED

2 Rocket Launchers • 4 Martian Spies
• 16 Space Men • 4 Astra Beauties
• 2 Space Transports • 2 Refueling
Stations • 1 Spacemobile • 2 Moon
Rockets • 1 Flying Saucer • 1 Flying
Disc • 2 Rocket Ships • 1 Set Fuel
Tanks • 1 Space Badge • 2
Observatories • 2 Radar Detectors
• 1 Searchlight • 1 Ray Gun •
1 Nuclear Laboratory • 1 Ray
Neutralizer • 1 Mystery Planet •
1 Transmitter • 19 Rockets

The DURANGO KID

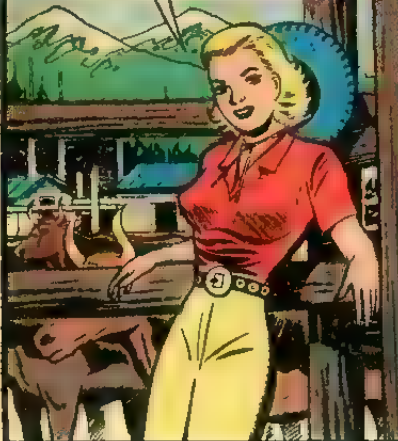
FOR A DEATH-DEFYING OWLHOOT-BUSTER LIKE **THE DURANGO KID**, THE REAL THING'S RISKY ENOUGH. BUT IT CAN **KILL** YOU WHEN "DANGER RIDES A BLUFF!"

ART BY FRED GUARDINEER



STEVE BRAND'S NEIGHBOR, JENNY JASMINE, HAS A PROBLEM...

OH, THAT DURANGO! WHAT A MAN! IF I COULD ONLY GET HIM INTERESTED IN SIGH! ROMANCE! BUT HOW? I NEVER SEE HIM...



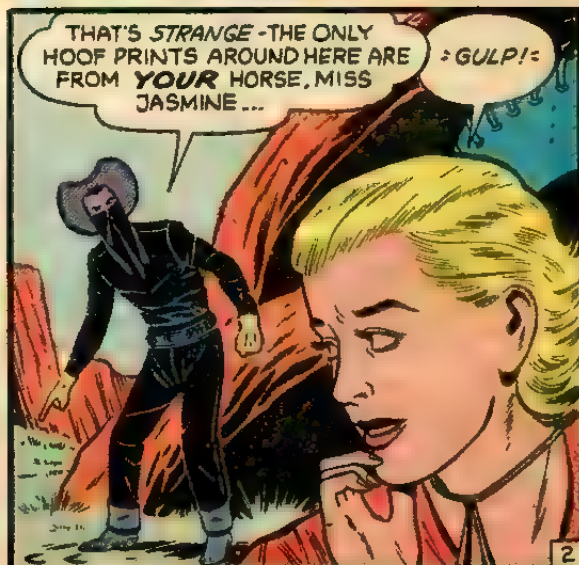
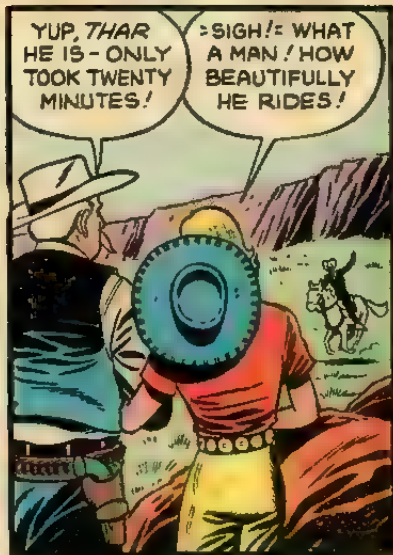
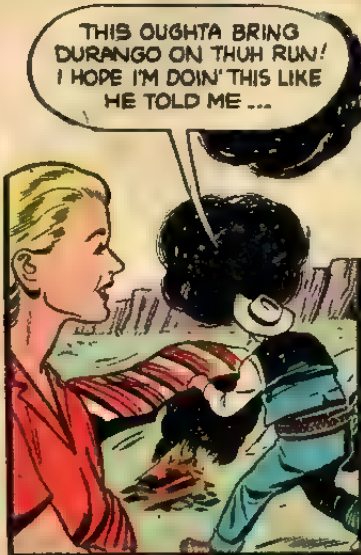
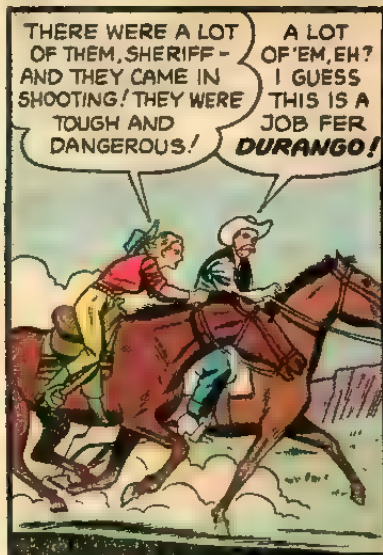
...THE ONLY TIME ANYBODY EVER SEES HIM OR GETS CLOSE TO HIM IS WHEN THERE'S TROUBLE-TROUBLE?... HMMMMMM!... TROUBLE...!



I'LL JUST HIDE SOME OF MY STEERS IN BOX CANYON AND PRETEND THEY'VE BEEN RUSTLED! THAT OUGHT TO BRING DURANGO ON THE RUN...!

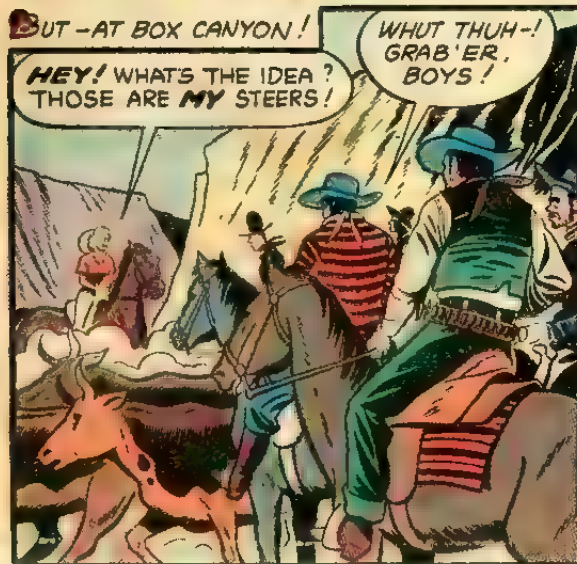
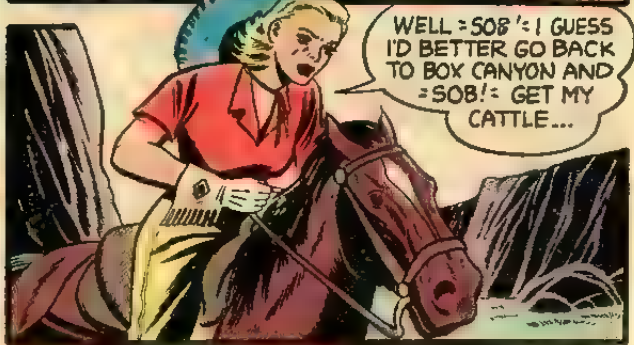


THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID

...AND IF THEY CAME IN SHOOTING, AS YOU SAY, THE GROUND OUGHT TO BE COVERED WITH SHELL CASES! BUT THERE'S NOT ONE IN SIGHT!

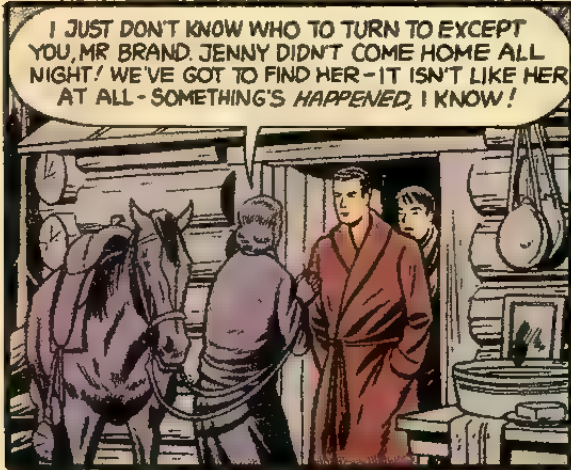


THE DURANGO KID

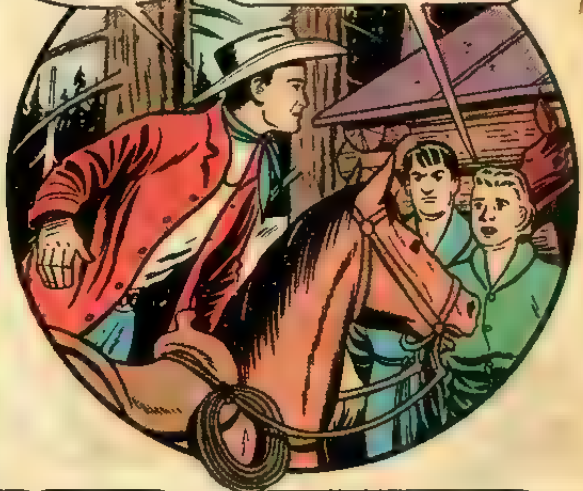
IN THE WEE HOURS OF THE MORNING, STEVE BRAND AND MULEY ARE AWAKENED BY A POUNDING ON THE DOOR. IT IS JENNY JASMINE'S HOUSEKEEPER...

I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO, MRS. GRANT.

OH, THANK YOU! BUT HURRY—SOMETHING **TERRIBLE** MUST HAVE HAPPENED!



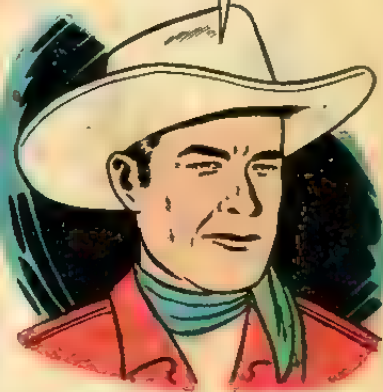
I JUST DON'T KNOW WHO TO TURN TO EXCEPT YOU, MR. BRAND. JENNY DIDN'T COME HOME ALL NIGHT! WE'VE GOT TO FIND HER—IT ISN'T LIKE HER AT ALL—SOMETHING'S HAPPENED, I KNOW!



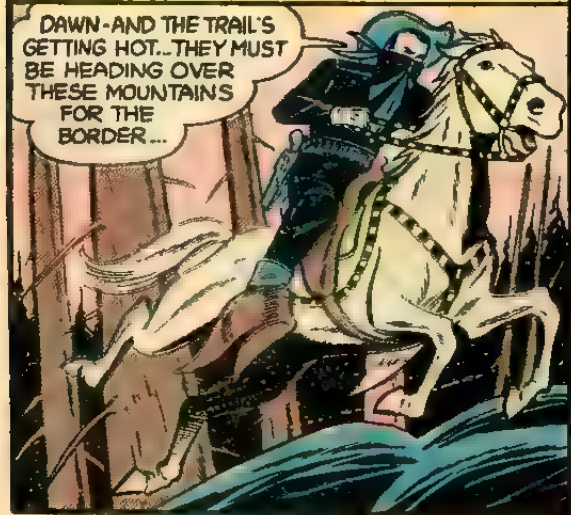
I SURE LOST MY TEMPER WITH HER THIS AFTERNOON, AS THE DURANGO KID! I'LL BET THE POOR KID'S WITH HER STEERS AT BOX CANYON, CRYING HER EYES OUT, ASHAMED TO COME HOME

HELLO? JENNY'S HORSEPRINTS ALL MIXED-UP WITH SOME OTHERS... THERE WAS SOME STRUGGLE HERE... CATTLE MOVING OUT...

COULD IT BE? DID HER BLUFF BECOME THE REAL THING? I'D BETTER CHANGE TO DURANGO RIGHT AWAY—THE HIDEOUTS NEARBY...



QUICK CHANGE TO DURANGO—THEN A FEW HOURS RIDE...



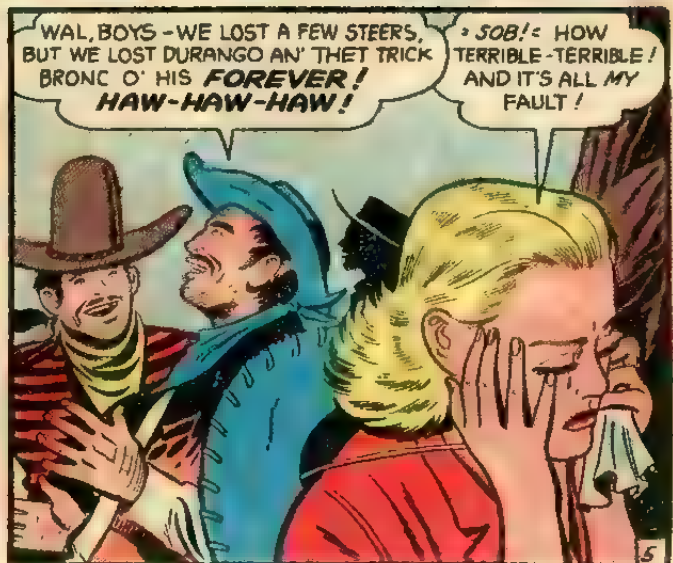
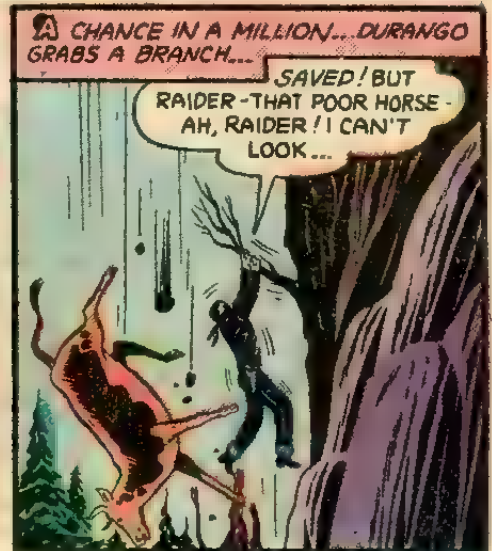
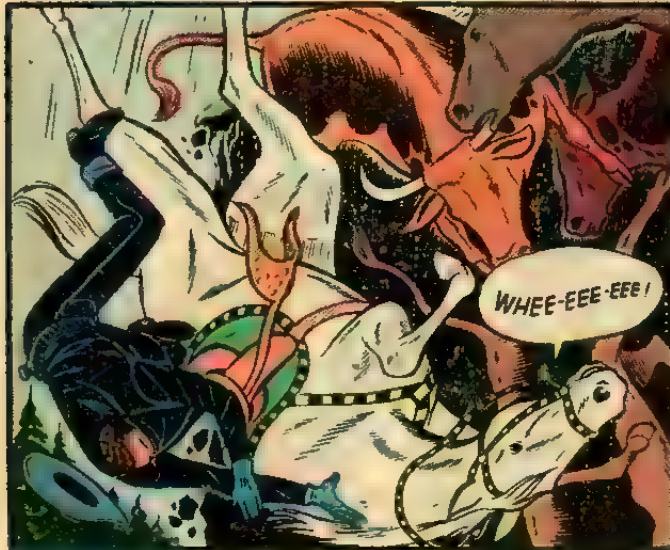
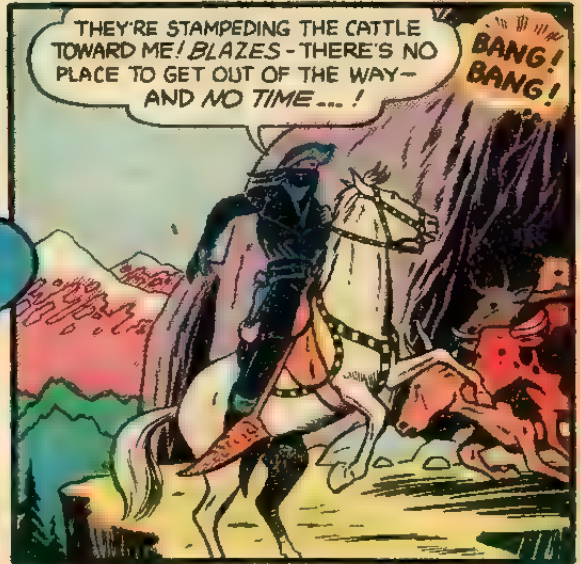
DAWN—AND THE TRAIL'S GETTING HOT...THEY MUST BE HEADING OVER THESE MOUNTAINS FOR THE BORDER...



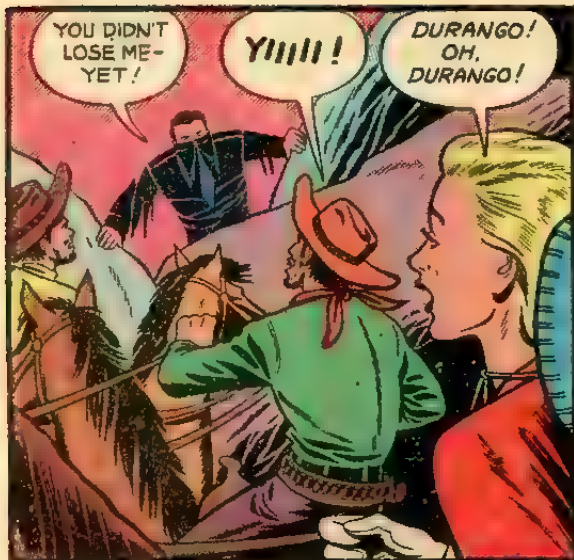
HEY, BOSS—DURANGO'S COMIN' UP THE TRAIL!

YOU'LL GET YOURS NOW, HOMBRE!

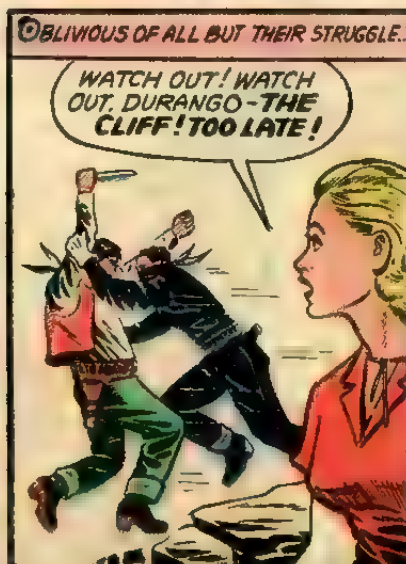
THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID

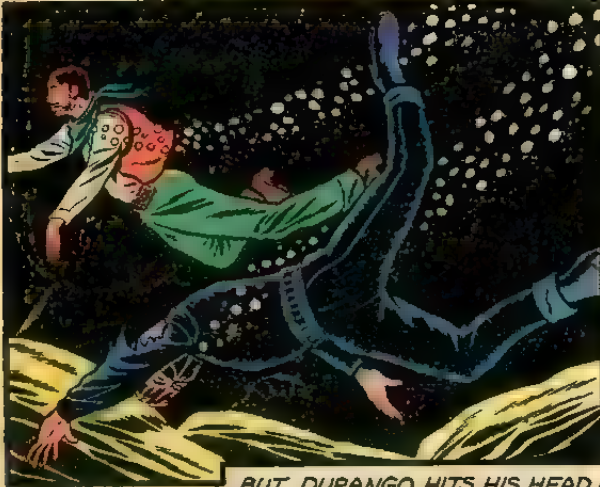


DURANGO IS IN A COLD FURY OF VENGEANCE...



THE DURANGO KID

THE RIVER UNDER THE CLIFF, FORTUNATELY, IS DEEP...

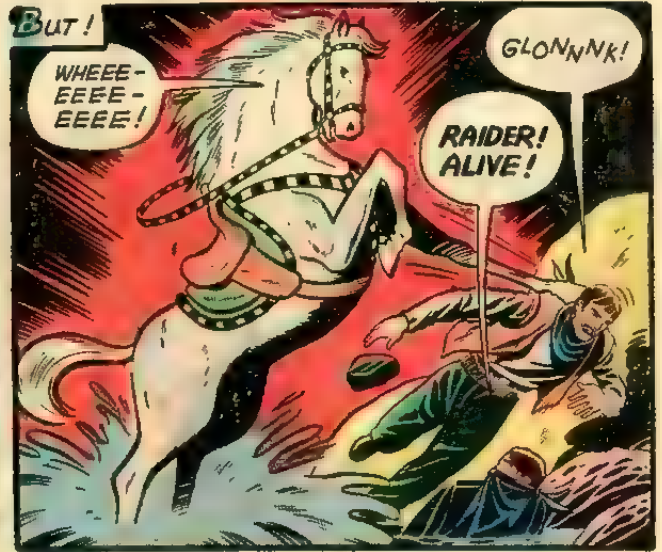


BUT DURANGO HITS HIS HEAD A GLANCING, STUNNING BLOW ON AN UNDERWATER ROCK...!

"GASP-GASP" SAVED!...THAT'S DURANGO-HE LOOKS HALF DEAD-MUSTA HIT HIS HEAD... THE ROCK...!



HE PASSED OUT! HE AIN'T NEVER GONNA WAKE UP AGAIN! I'LL BASH HIS HEAD IN WITH THIS ROCK...!



BUT!

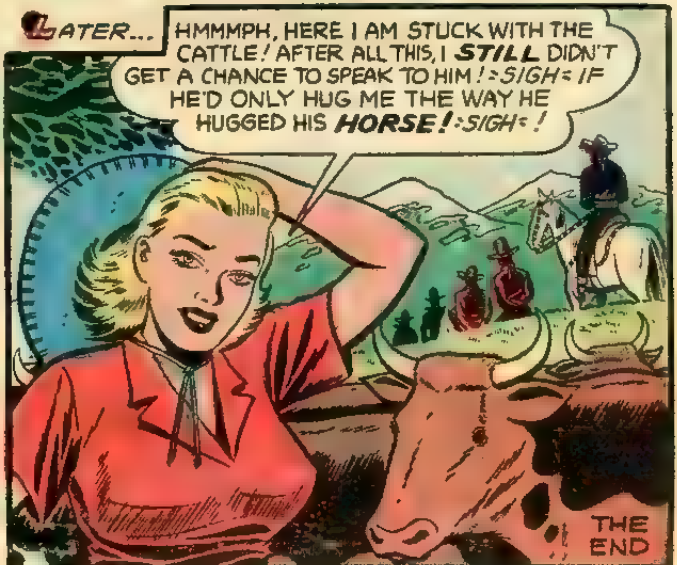
WHEEE-EEEE-EEEE!

GLONNKK!

RAIDER! ALIVE!



RAIDER, OLD BOY-YOU SAVED MY LIFE!... YOU'RE WET- MUST HAVE LANDED IN THE RIVER, TOO. I THOUGHT YOU WERE GONE... AH, RAIDER, RAIDER...!



LATER...

HMMMPH, HERE I AM STUCK WITH THE CATTLE! AFTER ALL THIS, I **STILL** DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO SPEAK TO HIM! :SIGH: IF HE'D ONLY HUG ME THE WAY HE HUGGED HIS **HORSE**! :SIGH:!

THE END

Dan Brand and Tipi



THAT STRANGE, EERIE SOUND CAME BORNE UPON THE WIND, MOANING LIKE A LOST SOUL! WAS IT **REALLY** THE VOICE OF THE GREAT SPIRIT? WAS IT TRULY THE—

"HARP OF DOOM!"

IN AN UNEXPLORED PART OF THE WILDERNESS...

MANY YEARS AGO, PART OF THE CATAWBA TRIBE DISAPPEARED INTO THIS WILDERNESS, TRYING TO GET AWAY FROM THE WHITE MAN. WE MUST FIND THEM AND PERSUADE THEM TO FIGHT ON THE SIDE OF THE COLONISTS, TIPI.

IF ANY-BODY CAN FIGHT THEM, WE CAN, DAN!



SUDDENLY, A STRANGE SOUND DRIFTS THROUGH THE TREES...

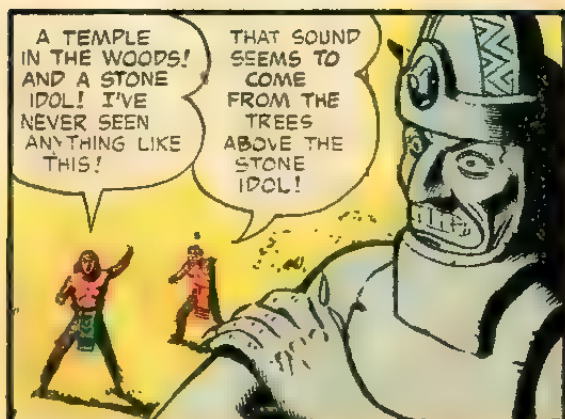
THAT SOUND!
A VOICE—
MOANING!

AS THOUGH CARRIED ON THE WIND! A STRANGE, UNEARTHLY SOUND! IT'S COMING FROM THAT WAY—
LET'S GO!



A TEMPLE IN THE WOODS!
AND A STONE IDOL! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS!

THAT SOUND SEEMS TO COME FROM THE TREES ABOVE THE STONE IDOL!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
WHO ARE YOU?

WHAT THE--?
WHO ARE YOU?

HE SPEAKS PERFECT ENGLISH!
HE IS NO CATAWBA INDIAN!



THE DURANGO KID

THEY CALL ME "HERMIT" JONES. I RAN AWAY FROM CIVILIZATION MANY YEARS AGO, AND FOUND MY WAY TO A LOST TRIBE. I BECAME THEIR MEDICINE MAN. I BUILT THIS TEMPLE AND THIS IDOL—THEY BELIEVE I AM A MAGICIAN...



BACK IN CIVILIZATION I WAS NOBODY—BUT HERE I AM POWERFUL! I WANT NO INTERFERENCE—UNDERSTAND? I WARN YOU—**GO AWAY!**

WARNINGS LIKE THAT DON'T SCARE ME, JONES!



WHO ARE THE STRANGERS, HERMIT JONES?

AH! CHIEF WHITEFOOT, HEAD OF THE TRIBE!...THEY COME FROM THE WHITE MEN BEYOND THE MOUNTAINS, CHIEF!



BUT WE COME IN FRIENDSHIP, CHIEF WHITE FOOT. ALL WE ASK IS TO EXPLAIN OUR MISSION TO YOU!

THE FRIENDLY TRAVELER IS ALWAYS WELCOME. COME TO OUR VILLAGE, STRANGER, AND EXPLAIN YOUR PRESENCE!



I WARN YOU, STRANGER—NO FUNNY BUSINESS! YOU'LL FIND ME A NASTY ENEMY TO HAVE!



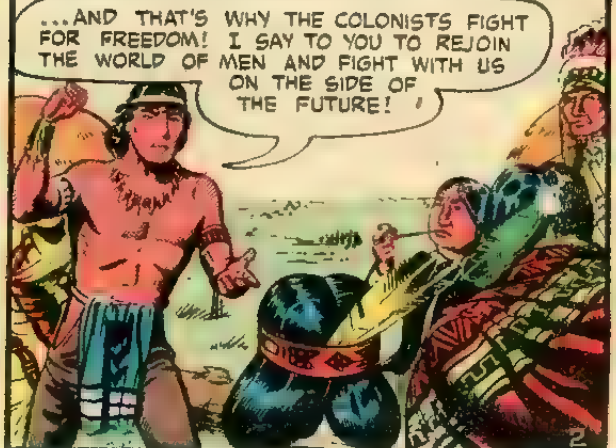
MY ONLY BUSINESS HERE IS THE TRUTH, JONES—AND I'LL WELCOME WHATEVER ENEMIES **THAT** BRINGS ME! LET'S GO, TIPI!

HE'S CRAZY AS A LOON, DAN!

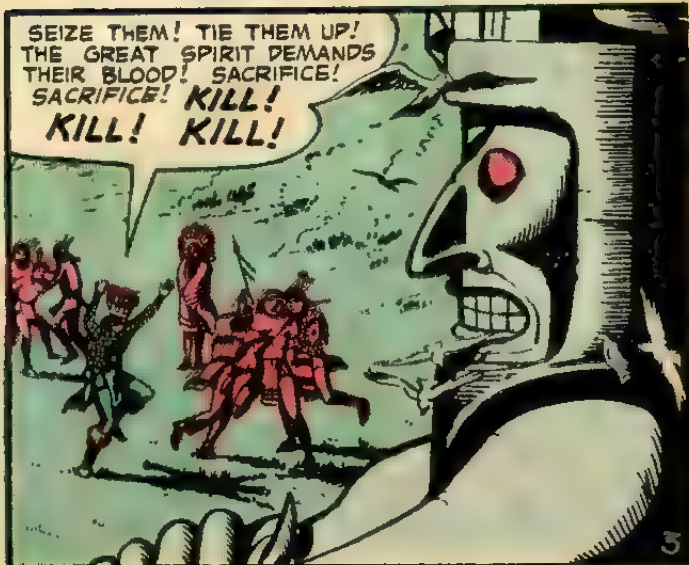
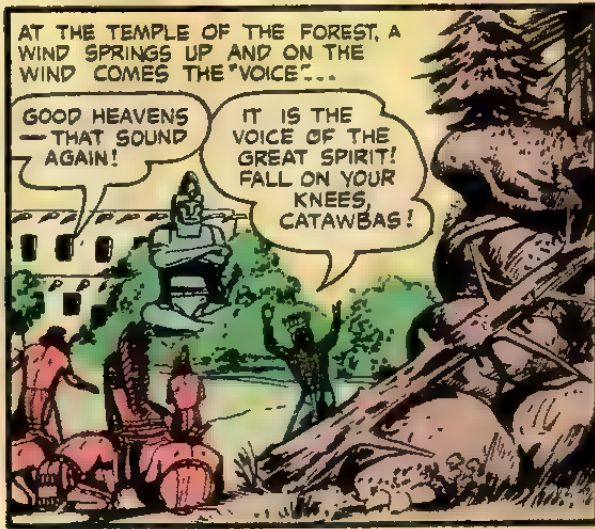


LATER, AT THE CATAWBA VILLAGE, DAN FINISHES EXPLAINING HIS MISSION.

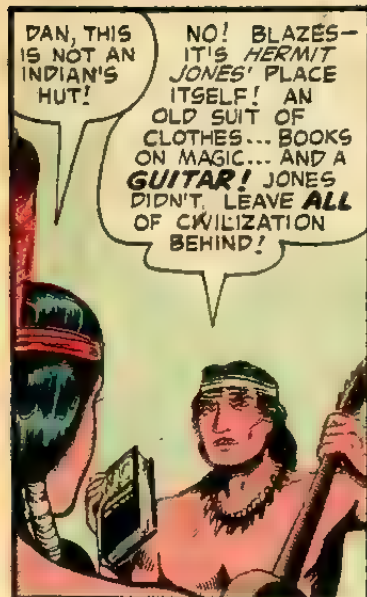
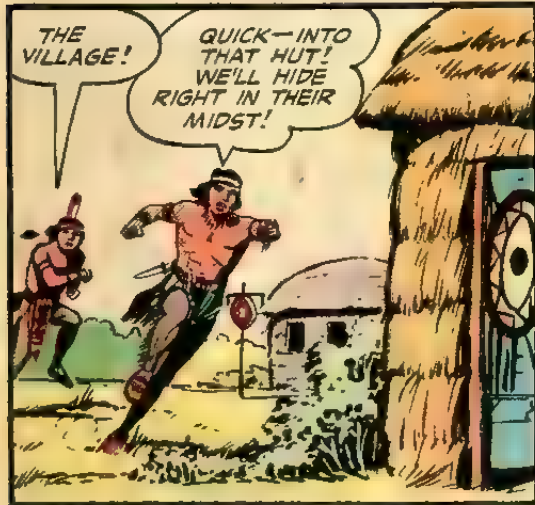
...AND THAT'S WHY THE COLONISTS FIGHT FOR FREEDOM! I SAY TO YOU TO REJOIN THE WORLD OF MEN AND FIGHT WITH US ON THE SIDE OF THE FUTURE!



THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID



DAN HEROICALLY COVERS TIPI'S ESCAPE—AND PAYS THE PRICE!

THE LITTLE ONE GOT AWAY—
BUT WE HAVE THE MAIN
ENEMY! HOLD HIM, BRAVES
—THE GREAT SPIRIT
COMMANDS!

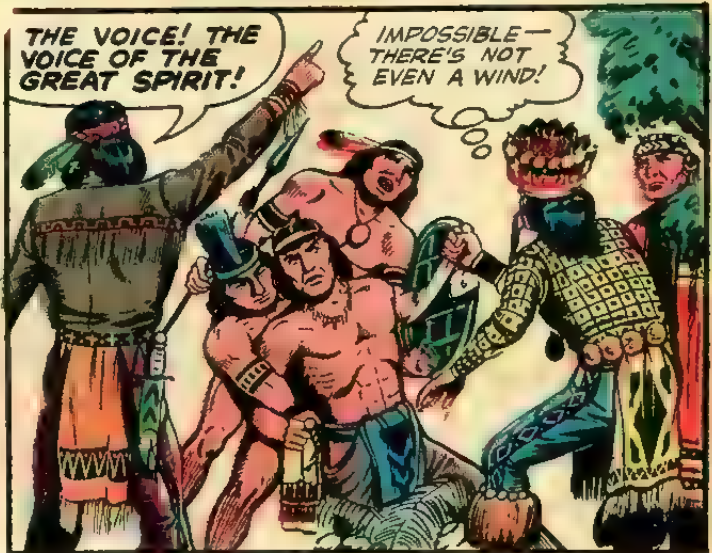


TO THE TEMPLE AND OUR
IDOL! THIS DAN BRAND
SHALL BE OUR **HUMAN
SACRIFICE!**



**THE VOICE! THE
VOICE OF THE
GREAT SPIRIT!**

IMPOSSIBLE—
THERE'S NOT
EVEN A WIND!



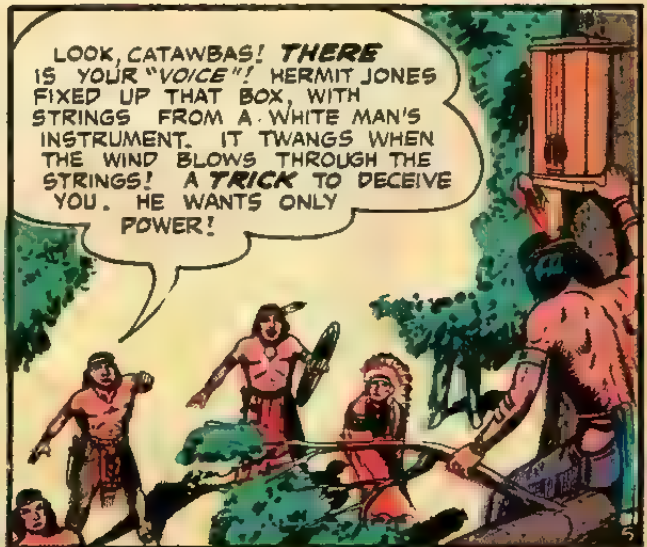
AND A **REAL** VOICE SPEAKS FROM
THE TREES!

FREE DAN BRAND, MY
CATAWBAS— FREE HIM!
HE BRINGS TRUTH TO YOU,
NOT EVIL. THERE IS ONLY
ONE REAL ENEMY— HERMIT
JONES, WHO DECEIVES YOU!

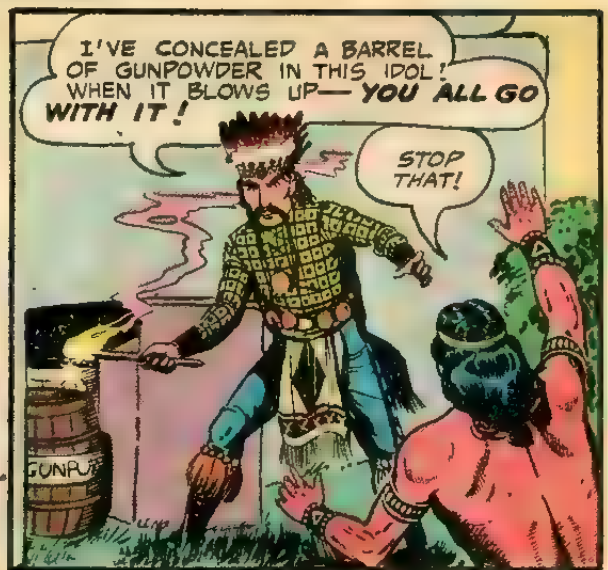
GULP!



LOOK, CATAWBAS! **THERE**
IS YOUR "VOICE"! HERMIT JONES
FIXED UP THAT BOX, WITH
STRINGS FROM A WHITE MAN'S
INSTRUMENT. IT TWANGS WHEN
THE WIND BLOWS THROUGH THE
STRINGS! A **TRICK** TO DECEIVE
YOU. HE WANTS ONLY
POWER!



THE DURANGO KID



the Message

THE WAR ARROW quivered in the tree trunk, humming shrilly. The shrill Kiowa war-whoop ululated in the cool morning air. Half a mile away, a red shadow slipped over the farther side of a paint pony and galloped to safety, yowling his taunts.

Lieutenant Rex Gordon of the 7th Cavalry, U. S. Army, turned a haggard face to his chief scout, the Pawnee sub-chief, Little Egg. He croaked with a dry tongue, "We must have help, Little Egg. We've no water, and not much ammunition. Three of our detail are dead, and only that medical orderly is un-wounded! What are we going to do?"

The Pawnee's bronzed face never changed expression as he said, "Send orderly to Fort Riley. Let him take horse and run."

"But he's the only man with us without experience! Why, he hasn't been at the Fort long enough to get tanned!"

"Better that way. Him little, not weigh much on horse. Him no good shoot. We need men who shoot good here!"

Lieutenant Gordon grunted, and crawled along the bottom of the shallow sink toward a white-faced medical orderly who was bending over a wounded cavalryman, bandaging his arm. The orderly turned a startled face as the lieutenant touched his shoulder. Absently, he thrust the roll of white medical tape into his uniform pocket.

"Gil, we'll never last two days, with all those Kiowas around us," Gordon said.

Medical orderly Gilbert Callen nodded. He wet his lips with his tongue. "I know. I've been thinking about it."

"Do you think you could get to Fort Riley on a horse? If you do, bring word to Colonel Bennett where we are!"

"I'll try. I'll slip away after dark."

"If they catch you, you know what might happen?"

Medical orderly Callen shuddered. He had seen soldiers on whom the Kiowas had worked their tortures. But he lifted his chin, and

there was a brief, hard light in his eyes. He said slowly, "I'm studying to be a doctor, lieutenant. If I can save lives by running for help, I'll run!"

"Good boy!" smiled Gordon. "Leave everything here but your clothes. Don't even take a weapon."

Callen grinned weakly. "That's all right with me. I couldn't hit a barndoor with a gun, anyhow!"

Callen glanced at the sky. The sun was red. It would be dark in a few hours. Until then, he could keep busy looking after the wounded men.

When the stars were glittering in the black bowl of the heavens, medical orderly Callen mounted a sleek bay mare. Beside him, looking up at him, was Lieutenant Gordon. Gordon whispered, "Tell the colonel we're at Delta Basin. He knows where that is."

Callen nodded. "I'll tell him."

"Good luck, orderly."

"I'll need it!"

And then the bay mare was leaping up the slope of the sink, Callen bent low over his neck, the mane whipping against his face in the breeze that swept in over the sage flats. Callen whispered, "It's up to you, boy! You can make it. Easy now!"

There was no moon, and the only sound was the thudding beat of the mare's hooves on the ground. A wild hope leaped inside Callen's chest. *Maybe I can make it!* he thought wildly. *Maybe those redskins won't hear me!* He crouched lower, hands wound in the reins, and then he heard it!

Owwwwoooo-ooooooooo!

It sounded like the high, shrill call of a coyote, but even medical orderly Callen knew it was no coyote. For the weird cry was answered here and there on the black plains by the calls of other coyotes. Only an Indian could make a sound like that!

He came out of the mesquite clumps at full

gallop. Far to the right he saw the Kiowas bent over their paint ponies, riding bareback, moonlight glinting on the barrels of their rifles. One of the Indians lifted his rifle to his shoulder and fired. The whiplike crack came sharp in the night wind. Instinctively, medical orderly Callen ducked, but the bullet was wide.

To lessen his weight, Callen slipped his jacket off and dropped it. The wind caught at his thin shirt and chilled him. But the bay mare would have a little less weight to carry!

The Kiowas were separating. A dozen of them, painted with red and yellow and green stripings, were racing after him, and the others were turning their mounts' heads back toward the sink. But those dozen were more than enough to catch him. Without a weapon, he had to put all his hope on the slim bay legs of the little mare!

* * *

The sun was blistering hot, high in the heavens, as medical orderly Callen shook his empty canteen and threw it away. His shirt had gone the way of his jacket and his canteen at dawn. Naked to the waist, he held the bay mare to a steady pace.

The mare was tired. She had run all night to escape the pursuing Kiowas, and to prevent her from foundering, he had to let her run at a trot for half the morning. Behind him, not so far away but that his blood ran cold when he thought of them, came the Kiowas.

They were shooting, now. The bullets skipped and hit in the dust all around him. Callen frowned. One of those bullets might hit him, and topple him from the saddle. *If there were some way of taking that message in, even if I were dead . . .* he thought.

He could tangle his hands in the reins, and his legs in the stirrups, and thus remain on the horse, dead or alive. But he had no way of carrying that message! Hopelessly, knowing there was nothing that would help him, he began to feel around in the pockets of his uniform trousers.

His fingers touched the roll of medical tape that he had absent-mindedly shoved into his pocket, back at Delta Basin. He took it out and looked at it. The tape might hold, and it might not. Still . . .

Medical orderly Callen grinned. Sure! He *had* a way to carry a message! Why hadn't he thought of this before?

It was while he was grinning that the Kiowa bullet caught him under the left shoulder and knocked him almost over the neck of the mare. Blackness came down out of the sky and settled over his eyes for one brief, pain-wracked moment. Fingers tangled in the mare's mane, he hung on, grimly ripping tiny

strips of medical tape from the roll in his almost nerveless left hand. . .

* * *

He swam up out of the blackness that was shot with the red flashes of pain. His shoulder was on fire, and his entire back was a mass of agony. He lay on hot white sheets in a cot, face down. By craning his neck, even though the pain made him shudder, he could see the white wall of the sick bay.

A rustle of starched white shirt made him lift his eyes. A pretty nurse was bending toward him, her eyes misty with tears. She whispered, "Does it hurt—very badly?"

"Enough. But never mind me. What about . . . ?"

"Lieutenant Gordon? He's outside, with the colonel, to see you. Shall I send them in?"

He nodded, his heart thudding wildly. Then he *had* gotten his message through! It was so hard to remember, thinking only of the pain, and the fire on his back and chest and the oncoming Kiowas. He remembered vaguely that he had twisted hands in reins and legs in stirrups, and fallen forward over his mount's crest. He must have come through, for he was still alive!

The door opened and closed. He heard voices in the hall, and he shook his head, trying to think. The horse must have carried him to the fort. He had no remembrance of the hands that had eased him from the saddle, of the voices that must have exclaimed at seeing him. Did they wonder about Gordon and the others at Delta Basin? The colonel had no way of talking with him. How, then — ?

His thoughts were broken off by the opening door. A sabre clanked as Colonel Bennett came across the floor to stand over him. "Well, orderly? How do you feel? Blisters still bother you?"

"Blisters, sir?"

Lieutenant Gordon was kneeling, his hand going out to Callen's hand, squeezing it. "Thanks, Gil. You got through just in time. We didn't lose a man, thanks to you—and your *sunburn*!"

"Su-sunburn?"

"He's forgotten, and no wonder," smiled the colonel. "You must have expected to be wounded or killed, orderly. You used medical tape on your chest, to form a *triangle*, or *delta*! Since I knew the route your detail was taking, it was obvious that in or near Delta Basin the rest of the men were trapped by the Kiowas! Although the tape came off sometime during your ride, your chest was blister-red, except for the area protected by the tape—which was white and clearly showed a delta."

The End

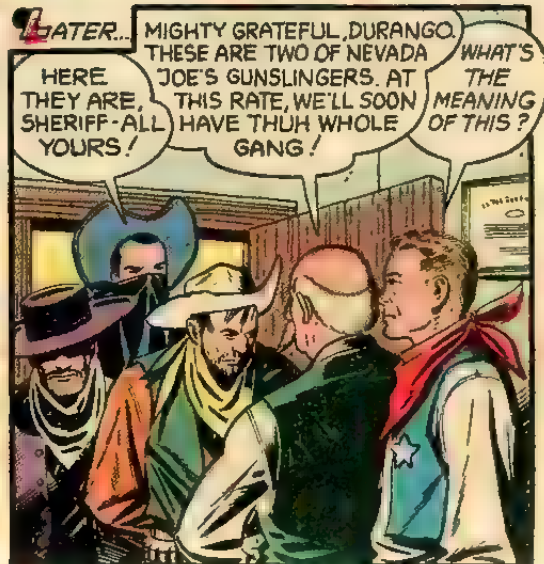
The DURANGO KID

GRAB AIR -
ALL OF YOU! OFF
WITH THOSE MASKS,
EVERY ONE OF YOU--
AND THAT GOES
FOR DURANGO,
TOO!

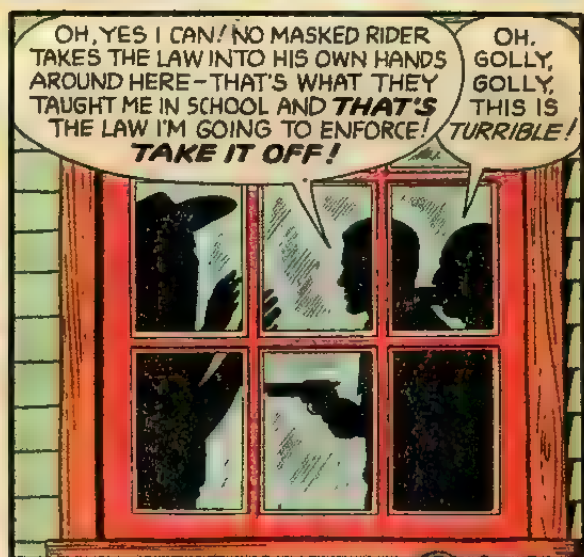
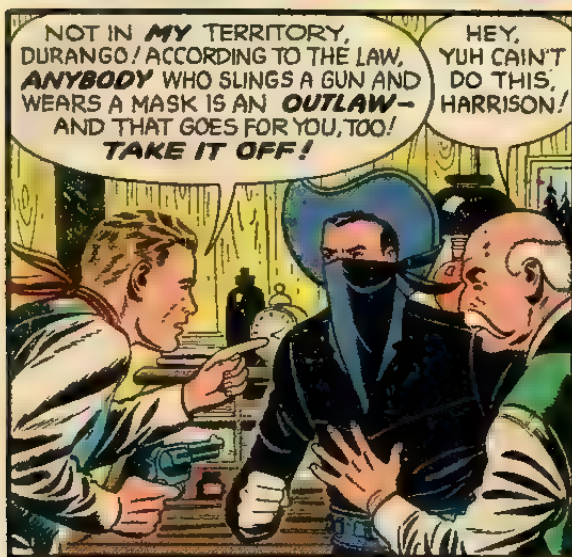
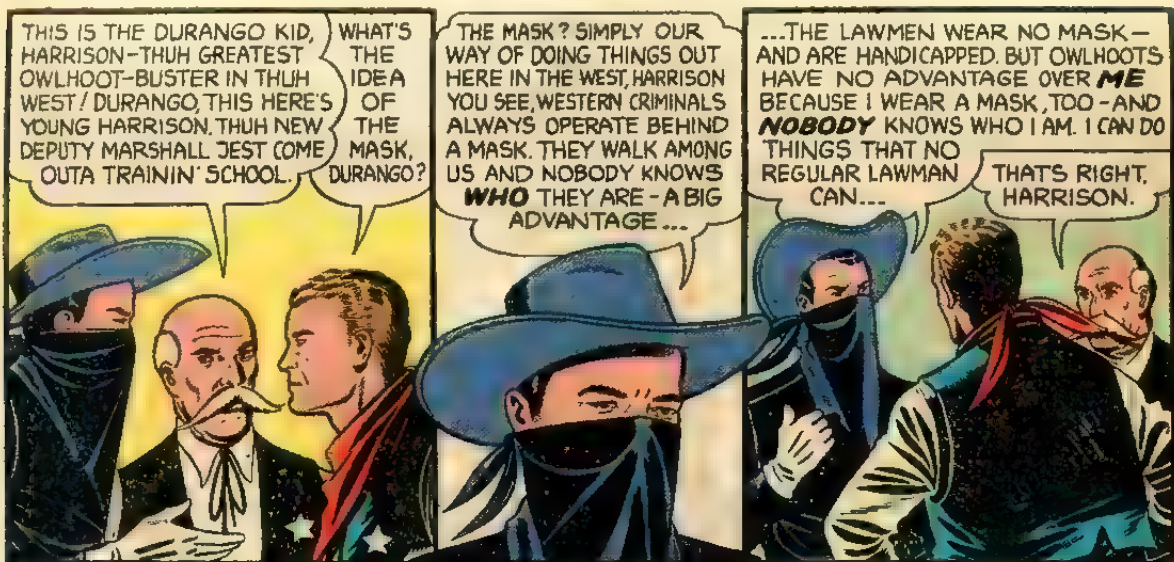
THE
DURANGO KID
HAD HIS OWN WAY OF
FIGHTING CRIME, AND IT
BROUGHT RESULTS -UNTIL
THE DAY A SHOOTIN', FIGHTIN'
FOOL CAME ALONG TO
CHALLENGE

**"THE LAW
OF THE
MASK!"**

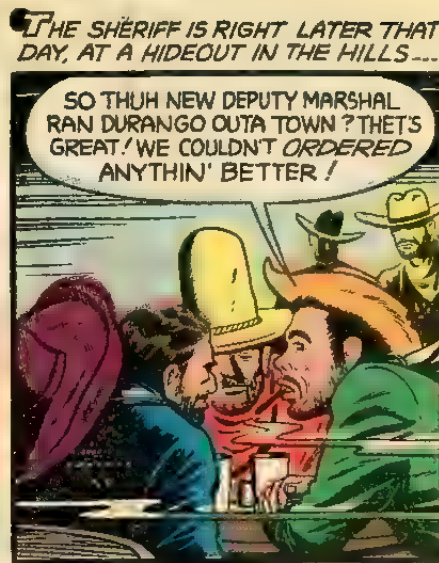
ART BY FRED GUARDINEER



THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID



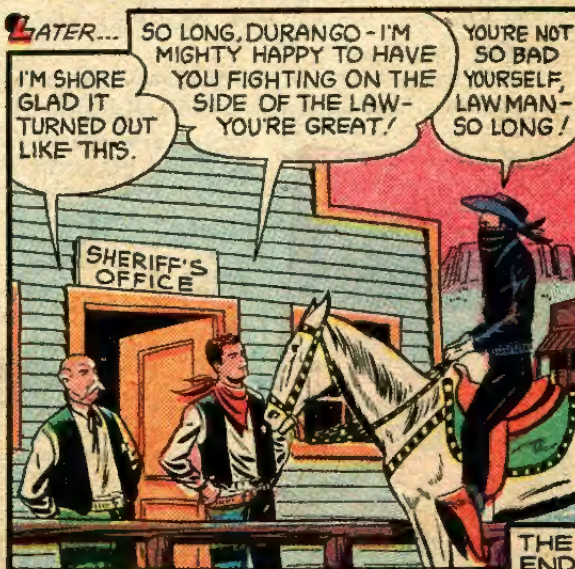
THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID





Jimmy Proved His Point! ...So Can You

Hey fellows, when talking baseball, feel ignored? Some guy always hogging the conversation, pretends to know all the stories, all the strategy?

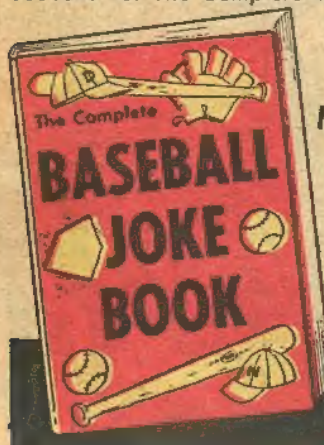
Well, now you can change all that, show that you not only know baseball, but know it better. It's easy after you read *The Complete BASEBALL JOKE BOOK*. It contains stories, anecdotes, real incidents and pranks played by the players on umps, managers, in fact the

best stories... in the game. The best stories and new ones never before printed or told.

Yes, now is your chance to learn about the wonderfully funny and unknown side of baseball. Dugout capers that the fans never know about. Amaze yourself with the wonder of the funnier side of the game, and at the same time astonish your friends with your increasing "know how" about the game. Don't delay — send today for this great offer and **THERE'S NO RISK INVOLVED**. We are so sure that you will appreciate this wonderful book, that we make this wonderful offer. Send no money, merely send us your name and address. And here's what you get: *The Complete BASEBALL JOKE BOOK*, a regular cloth bound book, with a beautiful 4 color jacket, and illustrated with dozens of uproarious funny drawings. We will rush your copy postpaid. Try it for 10 days, at our amazing no risk offer.

Don't delay, mail today for the funniest, most interesting side of that grand game... send for *The Complete BASEBALL JOKE BOOK* now!

ONLY \$1⁹⁸



**SEND
NO
MONEY
FIRST
TRY
10
DAYS**

- **STAVON PUBLISHERS, Dept. J963**
- 113 West 57th Street, New York 19, N. Y.
- OK I want to laugh, and know about the funnier side of the game. Rush my copy of *THE COMPLETE BASEBALL JOKE BOOK* for 10 days' Trial.
- Check One
 - ☐ Upon receipt I'll pay postman only \$1.98 plus few cents postage.
 - ☐ Enclosed is \$1.98, and Stavon pays postage.
- Unless 100% satisfied I will return book for a full refund of the purchase price.
- Name _____
- Address _____
- City _____ Zone _____ State _____
- No COD to Canada or foreign countries. Send International money order.

INITIAL RING
...for men...
it expresses your
...personality

No. 401. Something SPECIAL for men! Personalized with your own INITIAL in RAISED GOLD COLOR EFFECT, firmly set in a sparkling Vermillion-Red sparkling Pseudo. Richly flanked with 2 Pseudo Diamonds from Europe. Remember: these are NOT plastic stones. They sparkle with 1000 rays of light. Looks like \$650. Special only **2.95**



Surprise your friends!

**AMAZING PSEUDO
DIAMONDS**
made by European Craftsmen
★ Fiery Colors! ★ Crystal-Clear!
★ Sparkling Facets!

Thrill your friends with these fiery sparklers! Made in Europe by clever craftsmen to resemble costly African Diamonds! Not cheap plastic stones! Pseudo Diamonds are DIFFERENT—full of fire and brilliancy! Used by some wealthy people to protect their expensive jewels. Now YOU can own a blazing Pseudo Diamond Ring for a few dollars! Choose yours now—enjoy at OUR risk! Mail coupon TODAY.

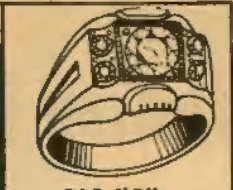
"ETERNAL LOVE"
Wedding Set
Real Quality!

No. 311. Gorgeous rings to cherish for a lifetime. Imagine—12 sparkling Pseudo Diamonds imported from Europe, set in this beautiful Engagement and Wedding Ring set. Beautiful GOLD COLOR, exquisitely designed. They sparkle and gleam on her hand. Look like \$750. You'll enjoy them forever! The set, complete in gift box **4.89**




Mother of Pearl
No. 410. Handsome gentleman's ring with genuine Mother of Pearl from the seven seas, set on top. Has 3 Flaming Pseudo Diamonds. Electro Gold Plated. Perfect ring to make a lasting impression. Gets compliments from all. Looks like \$500. Yours for only **3.29**

Skull & X-Bones
EYES FLASH WEIRDLY!
No. 314. Amazing! Weird shaped, perfect miniature of skull and crossbones. 2 Pseudo RUBIES flash in semi-darkness. Watch everyone's amazement when they spot this ring on your hand! Electro Gold Plated, only **1.98**



BIG "5"
for Big Men
No. 319. Extra-HEAVY ring with 5 Pseudo Diamonds of great brilliancy. Well finished in gleaming Gold Color. For a big impression, do wear this magnificent ring! Only **3.65**



U.S. Army Ring
No. 399. Show your colors, men! Extra HEAVY! Has genuine symbol of U. S. Army with a simulated RUBY in the center. U. S. Flag & Eagle embossed in High Relief. Deluxe quality. Rich gold color. The gift of a Lifetime for veterans, soldiers. Special price **2.95**

The "Champion"
No. 405. Super special quality—SURE WINNER! Positively amazing. A real massive, manly, master-piece of Electro Gold Plating. Gleaming, BIG pseudo Diamond in center, attractively flanked by 2 others. An eye-catcher! Only **4.95**

No. 260
\$6.97

**DROP IT!
BANG IT!**

**SHOCK
RESISTANT WATCH**



The STAFF SHOCK ABSORBER built right into this remarkable watch is one the great inventions of this century. Saves you time, worry, aggravation! NOW you don't have to take your watch off when playing baseball, football, tennis! YES... bang it... hit it... even DROP it. Actually defies breakage. In fact, we'll send you one on trial for a whole week! YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU BREAK IT! Has night glowing luminous No. 1 and hands, sweep-second hand, unbreakable crystal, rich design and FLEXIBLE metal band. Don't lose this lifetime opportunity! Order now by No. 260. Full price—not 1 cent extra—**4.97**

No. 203
\$7.98

**12 Pseudo
Rubies and
DIAMONDS**

**"The Millionaire"
ARISTOCRAT**



Lost word in smart styling for men! Smart imitation rubies and diamonds around the dial! Accurate, dependable, SWISS movement. WHITE GOLD color offset case and matching flexible band. Has Sweep-Second hand. Unbreakable crystal. This watch makes a terrific impression everywhere... looks like a \$100.00 timepiece and it's very ACCURATE too! We give you 7 full days to try it and compare it with watches selling for much more. Your money back GUARANTEED if you aren't 100% satisfied! RUSH order now and SAVE! Number 203. Your price, only **7.98**

No. 231
\$4.95

**Sturdy Swiss
Watch for
MEN & BOYS**

Bargain



A dandy looking Swiss watch at a BARGAIN price! Regulated and inspected to ensure accuracy! Has many quality features found in watches selling for much more! America's BIG value! Handmade, rich looking. Flexible metal band given. Full satisfaction GUARANTEED or your money back! You risk nothing! So don't miss this terrific bargain! No extras—complete price, only **4.95**
Order by No. 231

**The watch with the
"MECHANICAL
BRAIN"**

Stop-Watch CHRONOGRAPH

No. 236
\$6.95

AMAZING... uncanny... the watch with the "MECHANICAL BRAIN" that actually answers your questions on distance and speed! It tells you how fast cars, planes and horses go. Also measures distance and time sports, photography, lighting, pulse beats, etc. Besides it's a handsome, precision-built watch that wins admiration everywhere!

COMPARE WITH \$29.50 WATCHES!

Has 2 PUSH-BUTTONS that start and stop movement * Tele-meter & Tachometer Dials * Split-second Calibrations * Sodium numbers and hands that glow at night * Unbreakable crystal * Center Sweep hand * Rugged construction for long, hard use * Special Metal-Flux band. Guarantee and operating instructions given. Order by No. 236. Sale price complete—**6.95**



**MAIL COUPON NOW FOR
SURPRISE GIFT!**

A delightful good will gift given with every order! SEND NO MONEY! Pay postman low price shown. Wear 5 days at our risk. MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE—Full price back if not delighted! In any case, the GIFT is yours to keep! Act first!

5 DAY TRIAL & GIFT COUPON
U. S. DIAMOND HOUSE, Dept. 80-c
127 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y.

Write NUMBER, name & price of article. Pay price to postman on delivery. No return for best satisfaction GUARANTEED or full price back quick! Send this paper strip to show ring size.

NUMBER	ARTICLE	PRICE

Your NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____
ZIP _____

☐ SAVE MORE—get more—by sending cash or money order with this coupon! We pay ALL fees and you get 2 GIFTS instead of only one!

LOOK-LOOK PREMIUMS or CASH

BE FIRST
ACT NOW BOYS - GIRLS
MAIL COUPON



WE TRUST YOU
1000 Shot "Red Ryder" Repeater Air Rifles with tube of shot, Candid Cameras with carrying cases, Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures suitable for framing with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Our 58th year. **WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. 102-F, TYRONE, PA.**

LOOK-LOOK PREMIUMS or CASH

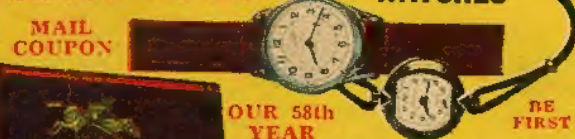
Be First
Boys Girls Ladies
Act Now



Lovable fully dressed Dolls over 15" in height, Ukuleles, Wrist Watches, Jewelry, School Bags (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** Pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. Mail coupon now. **Be first. Act now. Our 58th year. WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. 102-G, TYRONE, PA.**

RECEIVE - PREMIUMS - CASH

BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES
ACT NOW - BE FIRST



MAIL COUPON
OUR 58th YEAR
SEND NO MONEY - WE TRUST YOU - ACT NOW
Wrist Watches, School Boxes, Pen & Pencil Sets (sent postage paid). Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures suitable for framing with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Mail coupon today. We are reliable. **Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 102-H, Tyrone, Pa.**

TAKE YOUR CHOICE PREMIUMS or CASH



ACT NOW **BE FIRST** **BOYS GIRLS LADIES MEN**
Footballs, Archery Sets, Fishing Outfits, Billfolds (sent postage paid). Boys-Girls Bicycles (sent express charges collect). **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures suitable for framing with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your starting order postage paid by us. Write or mail coupon today. **Be first. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 102-K, Tyrone, Pa.**

BE FIRST - ACT NOW PREMIUMS or CASH COMMISSION



OUR 58th YEAR
Genuine 22 Cal. Rifles, Radios, Alarm Clocks, Electric Record Players, Movie Machines (sent postage paid). Other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with White Cloverine Brand Salve and easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Our 58th year. We are reliable. Write or mail coupon today. **WILSON CHEM CO., Dept. 102-L, TYRONE, PA.**



MAIL COUPON TODAY

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 102-ME, Tyrone, Pa. Date
Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

NAME..... AGE.....
ST..... R.D..... BOX.....
TOWN..... ZONE.....
Print LAST NO..... STATE.....
Name Here

Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW